

ST. BARTHOLOMEW-THE-LESS



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ORDER OF SERVICE

LET us remember before GOD his servant

WALTER LANGDON-BROWN

with our prayers and with our love.

Thanks be to God

THE SENTENCES

THE Eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

BLESSED are the pure in heart : for they shall see God.

BLESSED are the peacemakers : for they shall be called the children of God.

PSALM CXXI

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills : from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand ;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in : from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. *Amen.*

The Lesson, taken out of The Pilgrim's Progress,

read by SIR LIONEL WHITBY, C.V.O., M.C.

AFTER this, I beheld until they were come unto the Land of Beulah, where the sun shineth night and day. Here, because they were weary, they betook themselves awhile to rest; and, because this country was common for pilgrims, and because the orchards and vineyards that were here belonged to the King of the Celestial Country, therefore they were licensed to make bold with any of his things. It was here also much discoursed, how the river to some had had its flowings, and what ebbings it has had while others have gone over. It has been in a manner dry for some, while it has overflowed its banks for others. In this place the children of the town would go into the King's gardens, and gather nosegays for the pilgrims, and bring them to them with much affection. After this it was noised abroad, that Mr. Valiant-for-truth was taken with a summons; and had this for a token that the summons was true, "That his pitcher was broken at the fountain." When he understood it, he called for his friends, and told them of it. Then, said he, I am going to my Father's; and though with great difficulty I am got hither, yet now I do not repent me at all the trouble I have been at to arrive where I am. My sword I give to him that shall succeed me in my pilgrimage, and my courage and skill to him that can get it. My marks and scars I carry with me, to be a witness for me, that I have fought his battles who now will be my rewarder. When the day that he must go hence was come, many accompanied him to the river side, into which as he went he said, "Death, where is thy sting?" And as he went down deeper, he said, "Grave, where is thy victory?" So he passed over, and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.

HYMN

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never ;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me ;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight ;
Thy unction grace bestoweth :
And O what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth !

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never ;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever. *Amen.*

THE PRAYERS

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR FATHER which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name,
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread ; And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us ; And lead us not into
temptation, But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity : We give thee hearty thanks for the life and work of Walter, our brother, and we pray that we, with all those that are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, whose love is over all thy works in this and every world ; into thy hands we commit the souls of those whom thou has taken into the world of light ; beseeching thee to grant unto them the unutterable joys of thine eternal Kingdom, and unto all who mourn them grace to abide thy will in fortitude of spirit and in perfect faith ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

May the souls of all the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. *Amen.*

ADDRESS

GEOFFREY L. KEYNES,
M.D., F.R.C.S.

HYMN

FROM thee all skill and science flow,
All pity, care and love,
All calm and courage, faith and hope,
O pour them from above.

And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise like incense, each to Thee,
In noble thought and deed.

And, hasten, Lord, that perfect day,
When pain and death shall cease,
And Thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health, and light, and peace ;

When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod,—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

Charles Kingsley.

THE BLESSING

Then shall be sung, all kneeling,

God be in my head, and in my understanding ;
God be in my eyes, and in my looking ;
God be in my mouth, and in my speaking ;
God be in my heart, and in my thinking ;
God be at my end, and at my departing. *Amen.*

CHOPIN'S FUNERAL MARCH

